

Thursday, November 7, 1905.

AIRSHIP LIKE A DUCK

NAVIGATES THE AIR OR SEA AT EXPRESS SPEED.

At Least, That is What is Claimed—This Latest Aviation Inventor Would Copy the Flight of Birds—Controlled By a Motor.

The ancient astronomers who named the constellations were but prophets of a later age. They placed a wagon in the heavens and the strange atmospheric creation which strikes the reader's eye on this page is a confirmation of their poetic foresight.

The illustration is not intended to represent the famous wooden horse of Troy, nor the hybrid gods of ancient Babylon or Nineveh. Neither is it taken from some geological treatise—the reconstructed remains of some extinct species of a remote period. No, it is a reading, it constitutes an idea for a universal motor vehicle, designed to skim along the ground, to wing its way through the air and to navigate river, lake or sea at pleasure. This is the cherished scheme of a learned natural philosopher and inventor who for many years has been studying the problem of aerial flight and terrestrial locomotion.

The inventor believes that previous investigators in aerial navigation have erred in adopting as their prototype the nature of the fish instead of the bird. They have been trying to build airships propelled by screw propellers and similar devices, or to utilize the balloons which expose a large surface of resistance to the wind and are, therefore, at its mercy. The bird, on the other hand, goes with or against the current.

The little sailing can teach the philosopher a valuable lesson in land locomotion, for even before it can fly through the air, it accelerates its progress in the water and on the land by the use of its wings. Yet up to the present time no student of the motor vehicle problem seems to have thought of studying mechanical wings to the propulsion of vehicles.

So, discarding all previous theories, this inventor begins by making an independent study of the wings of insects and birds with the object of determining how they fly and what is the precise sustaining power of their wings. In looking over the winged kingdom his attention was attracted by the duck, which waddles on the land, swims in the water and flies in the air. In particular, it is a wonderful example of wing power. Though its wing



A UNIVERSAL VEHICLE FOR AIR, WATER AND LAND.

are comparatively smaller than those of other birds, they carry its body at a very high velocity at the rate of about three to five periods of extending and contracting each square foot of wing surface. Some insects wings show even more remarkable sustaining power than this. The duck, seeming to afford the best example for a universal vehicle, the inventor takes this form as his model, elongating the body somewhat to suit it to his purpose.

The length of the body of the vehicle represented is twenty feet, the breadth four feet and the height six feet. The weight is estimated at 400 pounds, and it is intended to carry four persons. In front is the elevated cockpit, from which the pilot can govern the movements of the vehicle and look of this is a passageway for ingress and egress.

Five pairs of wings, four to five feet wide and five to seven feet long, giving a total of about 275 feet of surface, extend along the upper part of the machine. These wings have an aluminum frame work supporting prepared palm leaf or other like material of extreme toughness and lightness, and underneath each wing are eight or ten parachute valves or oval underpans, acting like the feathers under a bird's wing, which give momentum when the wing is raised, and keep it with momentum when the wing is lowered.

Oscillating shoulder joints with inclining air-cushion pivot joints near the shoulders for active propulsion, attach the wings to the body of the vehicle. From a close comparison of the wing surface and a comparison with the buoyancy of bird and insect wings, the inventor concludes that the vehicle would sustain a weight of from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds.

But the wings are not the only curious thing about this modern Pegasus, if such it may be called. Passing over the three wheels—one in front and two behind—which are provided for land travel, we come to the three vibrating and revolving fins—two at the rear and one in front—to propel and guide the vehicle in water and also in air. These fins which are modeled after the fins of a fish, are made of flexible metal and are about three or four feet in length. When not in use, on land they are to be folded up against the body of the vehicle, but in the air or water they drop below the body, and are actuated sideways by the same power that moves the wings, thus guiding the vehicle in a direction as a fish alters its course by the use of its fins.

Four turns of these fins will reverse the motion of the vehicle even at high speed. In water they become rudders, and the wings may be raised in conjunction with them to increase speed. In fact, the wings could be so manipulated as to accelerate the speed both on land and water, the vehicle skimming along the surface of the water, like a gigantic eel.

The wings alternate in action by successive waves while the fins are operated together or singly, as the pilot may desire. Complete control of the vehicle and fins is secured by a simple cranking cable connected with an oscillating crank and

in the rear of the vehicle, the crankshaft being operated or vibrated by a light, single-acting, double cylinder vapor engine, consisting of a generator and condensing coils, so that the vapor can be re-used over and over again, and the two cylinders. Either liquid or dry fuel may be used, i.e., gasoline, kerosene, ether, pulverized coke or charcoal. The fuel will be so economically fed that the combustion will be perfect, and no smoke will result from the operation.

The weight of the entire motor apparatus would not be over 200 pounds and from three to six horse power could be developed, according to speed and the resistance of the air. Fuel and water needed for a day's journey thus become negligible, would scarcely exceed 200 pounds in weight.

The wings would act with a vibrating disc motion, and both wings and fins would be double-acted, so that they could be shifted at any desired angle. In case storm or contrary winds are encountered, the pilot is supposed to enter as desired to a more favoring current or descend to the earth or water, which he could do by manipulating the wings and fins in the proper manner.

Fly! Yes, 100 miles an hour! It is estimated that a speed of thirty miles an hour could be attained on land, one hundred miles an hour in the air, and forty miles an hour in the water. The thrust of the machine in the air would naturally be greatly accelerated by taking advantage of favoring currents.

A TAX ON NOBLEN.

An ingenious French idea to help pay the National Debt.

French Marquises, Counts and Barons are growing as common as sparrows. In the town of May, Every well-to-do man in Paris thinks himself dishonored if his burlesque is not ornamented with a decoration of some kind, or if on his visiting card his coronet is not engraved. Never have there been more aristocrats in France than at the present time, says the San Francisco Post.

One of the remarkable things about this is that the great majority have no right to prefix a title to their names, but as the offense is a harmless one, no serious objection has been put up so far by the authorities. On the contrary, it seems as if the Government were rather inclined to encourage titles. Such is the opinion of a learned deputy, M. Giraux, who, when parliament reassembles, intends to introduce a bill by which all noblemen shall be taxed.

The tax will vary according to the degree in the ranks of the nobility selected by a party in quest of aristocratic glory. A prince will be compelled to pay the maximum tariff, a duke will come next on the schedule, and all the titles will be submitted to an inflexible law, which M. Giraux has carefully prepared, and which is destined to ameliorate the financial condition of the nation and facilitate in a year to come the equilibrium of the budget.

However revolutionary M. Giraux's plan may appear, none will deny that it is a most democratic resolution, for a noble title, being anything but an article of ordinary necessity, only those with money to spare will have anything to pay. It is an original method of making the rich bear the large share of the burden of taxation. Without doing this by taxing their incomes direct, it takes their titles as an article of luxury and as something which gives the possessor a certain homage in the eyes of the public for which they ought to be willing to make compensation.

M. Giraux's law, notwithstanding its originality, "says a French writer, 'has been turned to ridicule in France before it has been read for the first time in the Chamber of Deputies. There are some who ask if it would not be better to organize an immense lottery, the grand prize of which should be a title of prince and the lesser ones titles of lower order. The journey to Rome would be avoided, and all titles possessed by Frenchmen would be strictly national.'

'There would be a rapid decline in the price of French titles. An Austrian baron would not fetch much in the French market, an Italian marquis and a Roman count would be always purchasable very cheap. It would not be unlikely that titles would be traded in on the European bourse and their prices printed every evening in the lists of the Stock Exchange, like international funds. In fact, there is no telling to what extent the passage of the law on titles of nobility would be useful as a means of increasing the revenue of the nation.'

'Statistics would start calculating the probabilities of the annual receipts, basing their calculations on the degree of vanity prevalent among the wealthy classes. It is doubtful whether M. Giraux has considered more than half of the eventualities that the new law may lead to. Anyway, the day he reads his proposition cannot be far off in the annals of the Chamber of Deputies.'

Tomatoes for Winter.

"In time of peace prepare for war."

In summer prepare for winter. If you would live well in an unknown winter, grow tomatoes. I have for years been trying various ways to prolong the season in which fresh tomatoes may be had after frost, and have settled on the following as best. The plan may also be made a matter of profit, for shipping. For I have had the fruit in good condition at Christmas, when the price was 25 cents per pound. About the first of July I make cuttings, about one foot long, from vigorous vines that have made good smooth fruit only. After a good rain these are set in a well-prepared soil nearly their entire length. At this season the soil is so warm that they root with great certainty, and I seldom find that one fails to grow if the soil is moist and well packed about the base of the cutting. They are set at the same distance as plants and are cultivated in the same manner. These plants will begin to ripen late in the fall, and will be full of well-grown green fruit when frost arrives. When the first light frost comes, the whole crop is picked, packed in crates and stored in a place where they will keep cool but will not be frozen. Any tight out-house where the crates can be covered with straw in cold weather will answer. For family use a few are taken out at a time and put in a warm room to ripen for the table. We have them in this way until the middle of January nearly every year, in nice condition for slicing. If grown in quantity for shipping they should be overhauled from time to time and ripening ones removed and shipped up to Christmas, when the whole lot can be shipped as they will sell even if not colored, as they will soon ripen up in a warm temperature, or it may be better to bring them into a warmer place to color before shipping.

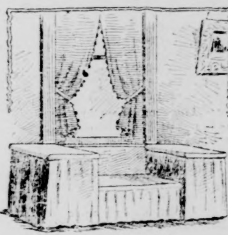
WINDOW SEAT SLOSETS.

After the summer holidays are over, with the first advent of cold days, the housewife begins to turn her attention to the cleaning and renovating of the house, preparatory to settling it for the winter. "Plenty of closet room," is a luxury that every woman covets, and any suggestion that will give her convenient space for disposing of the family effects is helpful.

Window seats are more and more growing to be a feature in the furnishing of a room. Builders are putting them into new houses wherever an advantageous place can be found; carpenters are building them into different rooms of the less modern houses, and home-made window seats are being improvised from boxes by ingenious women.

That these boxes answer the two-fold purpose of ornament and use, is greatly in their favor. They are very pretty when covered with linen, cloth, or the art denim, very comfortable as seats with pillows at the back, and very useful as a receptacle for a variety of things.

For a bedroom, three very comfortable window seats may be made from a shoe



box and two soap boxes. Remove the covers from the soap boxes and place a shelf half way between the top and bottom, standing them on end with the open side in front.

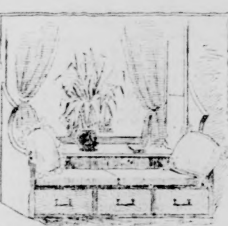
Between them place the long shoe box, having the cover made strong with hinges at the back.

Now screw the boxes together at the sides to make them fast, and screw a board across them to make a back for the lower section and to keep all secure in place. Line the inside of each box with shreds, using small upholstery's ticks for the purpose, and cover the outside as shown by the sketch, with denim or art denim, which will be found a very useful receptacle for shoe brushes, blacking, shoe polish, candle, etc., while the long boxes give a low comfortable seat for dressing the feet, and inside the box may be kept the shoes, slippers and boots of the occupants of the room.

A very attractive looking window seat for the accommodation of blankets to be used as extra covering at night, is made from a long, low packing box. This is lined with shreds, and upholstered with any cotton material suited to the furnishings of the room. It is placed directly under the window, and is made comfortable as a seat with down pillows that may be tucked anywhere to support the back. This blanket receptacle will be found very convenient when the closets are not provided with drawer or shelf room for their accommodation.

To upholster these boxes satisfactorily it is better to use curled hair, though excelsior and wadding will answer the purpose. It is held in place by tape or narrow strips of unbleached muslin tacked across it.

A cozy seat for a library or sitting room, shown by the sketch, will need the service of a carpenter. It is of very simple construction. A long, low seat boxed underneath to accommodate three drawers, will be found useful for packing away magazines and papers. The ends are finished



with slides, and the wood used corresponds to the woodwork of the room. If that is painted, the framework of the seat is painted to correspond.

A hair mattress to fit the seat, has a cover of some suitable material, and pillow at one end makes most luxurious seat for lounging purposes.

Another arrangement of shoe boxes for a den or study, is shown by the sketch. Two of these are finished smoothly, painted or stained to match the woodwork, provided with slides for boxes, and placed upright on either side of the window. The third box is lined inside and covered for a seat to fit in between the two other boxes. With pillows at the back, and bric-a-brac on top of the other two boxes, a charming little nook for reading or study can be made.

The box seat will be found a useful receptacle for keeping the wrapping paper and twine, so necessary in all households, for which one is often at a loss to find a suitable place.

What the Doctor Did.

"You'd better ask the doctor for his bill next time he comes," said a sick, sick minister to his wife. "I don't know when we can pay it, I'm sure. He's made a good many visits, but I hope he won't have to come any more."

The old doctor was a grim-looking person, who said as little as possible, and spoke in the gruffest of tones; but he had kept his eyes, and was not half as unfeeling as he appeared. At his next visit the minister's wife told him out of the sick room and timidly preferred her request.

"Your bill," said the doctor, glancing round the kitchen, then down at his boots.

Two Ways of Looking at It.

Out-town (enthusiastically)—"Liddy, old man, you ought to move out to Longwood. Its peacefulness and quiet would make you live twice as long as you will."

Citily—But if I were living out there I shouldn't care to live twice as long."

ST. VITUS DANCE.

A MALADY THAT HAS LONG BAFLED MEDICAL SKILL.

A Speedy Cure for the Trouble at Last Discovered—The Particulars of a Cure of a Little Girl Who Was a Severe Sufferer.

From the Ottawa Journal.

In a handsome brick residence on the 10th line of Goulburn town, Carleton Co., lives Mr. Thomas Bradley, one of the province's most successful farmers. In Mr. Bradley's family is a bright little daughter, 8 years of age, who had been a severe sufferer from St. Vitus dance, and who had been treated by physicians without any beneficial results. Having learned that the little one had been fully restored to health by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a correspondent of the Journal called at the family residence for the purpose of ascertaining the facts, and found the little girl a picture of brightness and good health. Mrs. Faulkner, a sister of the little one, gave the following information: "About eighteen months ago a virus was attacked by a terrible malady, St. Vitus dance, and became so bad that we called in two doctors, who held out no hope to us of her ultimate cure, and she was so badly affected with the 'dance' as to require almost constant watching. About this time we read in the Ottawa Journal of a



"NOW ENTIRELY FREE FROM DISEASE."

similar case cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which gave us renewed hope. We procured a couple of boxes, and before these were all used there was a perceptible improvement, after using six boxes the virus was entirely free from the malady, and as you can see is enjoying the best of health. Several months have passed since the cure of the Pink Pills was discontinued, but there has been no return of the malady, nor any symptom of it. We are quite certain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her, and strongly recommend them in similar cases.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing remedy for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in druggery, but paid on receipt of order, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

It Paid to be Ugly.

Women are raising money to furnish the new hospital at Melville, Ill., and the managers of the street railway have offered to divide the day's receipts with them if they would "man" the cars and collect fares. This was readily agreed to and at 6 o'clock young women, many from the wealthiest families in town, reported for duty, and were on duty. Before noon several of the new conductresses had become so nervous over the strain of watching the street corners, pulling the register and starting bells, and making change, that they were obliged to quit. Others were ready to take their places, and several hundred dollars were realized by the women. They never gave back change to good-looking young men.

The enemy of art is the enemy of nature.—Lafayette.

Fort William, Ont.

Mr. William Ford, of Fort William, Ont., says: "Two years ago my wife was very ill with Dyspepsia. No remedy that she could find gave any relief. Finally she tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking six bottles was entirely cured. That is, she had no return of the malady. I also have had occasion to use B. B. B. and I cannot speak too highly in its favor. I always recommend it to my friends and in every case with good results. Yours very truly, W. M. DAY."

Intellect is the simple power anterior to all action of construction.

One Bottle Cures.

Dear Sirs,—This winter I was troubled with a severe cold, I tried several remedies but without avail. On the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Haygarth's Pectoral Balsam, which completely cured me. ROY B. STAPLES, Holland, Man.

I'm allus a leetle suspicious of the man wot knows everything.

Pleasant as Syrup.

Mr. Douglas Ford, Toronto, Ont., states that Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry Bark is free from objectionable taste, being almost as pleasant as syrup, while the fat is enough and six it gives complete satisfaction, acting promptly even in obstinate cases.

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year.

Distressing Pain Cured.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend Haygarth's Yellow Oil for pain of any kind. It cured me of distressing pain that the doctor could not cure, and my doctor is a good one, too. MRS. DAVID LABOUR, Waterloo, Ont.

Acts Like Magic.

Humility is the great characteristic of great minds.

Doctors recommend Norway Pine Syrup because it is the best cure for coughs and colds. Price 25c. and 50c. at druggists.

ERECTORATED FOR TWO YEARS WITH LIVER COMPLAINT.

Restored to Perfect Health by South American Nervine, was Mr. W. J. Hill, of Bracebridge, Ont.

USE

ROYAL CROWN SOAP.

FREE

Books and Pictures for 25 Wrappers.

Send for a list of 400 Books and 6 Pictures

When men and women can begot away from slowly tempering with disease there will be less disease in the world. The immediate matter, it is natural, is to relieve the present trouble, but how often it is forgotten that any cure that is only skin deep, if we may use the expression, cannot be lasting. It will certainly turn up again.

This was the case with Mr. W. J. Hill, the well-known ballad of Bracebridge, Ont. He had suffered from severe liver trouble and nervous prostration for nearly three years. During this time he doctor'd to no end, and occasionally secured a little temporary relief. But the old trouble would come back again after the charm of the cure-all had been exhausted.

He entered upon the use of South American Nervine with little hope that it would be any better than other medicines he had taken. But he soon discovered the mistake. Where doctors said that he must die this medicine gave him life. He persevered with it and today is in possession of robust health. The secret is this: South American Nervine treats with the life blood that keeps the system in perfect health. When these nerve centres are kept healthy neither liver complaint nor other troubles will worry one. Mr. Hill's cure was lasting for this reason. Any one who uses Nervine will experience a true result.

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You use matches—

every one must,

whether for lighting

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Price being no more

wouldn't you buy the

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Of course—you would ask for

E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES

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BUCKE & MALEY, Brandon,

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IF THE MAN IN THE MOON TOOK SICK WHAT WOULD HE DO?

Just spend his Four Quarters for a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters

as all sensible people do; because it cures Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Bad Blood, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Blood from a common Pile to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

The most prompt and reliable of cures for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Guinea Worm, Pain in the Chest and all Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases.

The leading anti-scurvy medicine of the world, with Wild Cherry and other powerful Herbs and Balmals to make a true specific for all forms of disease originating from impure blood.

Price 25c. and 50c.

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WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER

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AGENTS WANTED.

THE CHRONICLES OF MARTIN HEWITT

CARTER MORRISON

THE CASE OF THE MISSING LAD

"If you don't mind I think I should like to take a glance over the tracks and whatever other things there may be, just by way of keeping my hand in."

"Certainly," Mr. Hewitt replied, brightening. "I should of all things like to have an expert's opinion on the observations I have made—just for my own gratification. It was my opinion that there could be no room for doubt. The thing is plain."

With many promises, not to be late for dinner we left my uncle and walked with Mr. Hewitt in the direction of Rotherby wood. It was an unfrequented path, he told us, and by particular care he had managed, he hoped, to prevent the rumor spreading to the village yet, so that we might hope to find the tracks not yet overhauled. It was a man of his own, he said, who, making a short cut through the wood, had come upon the body hanging, and had run immediately to inform him. With this man he had gone back, cut down the body and made his observations. He had followed the trail back towards Rotherby, and there had found the man who had been with the body in his own service. From him he had learned the names of the brothers Foster as they lay in the place, and from him he had ascertained that they had not yet returned. Then leaving his man by the body he had come straight to my uncle's house. Presently we came to the footpath leading from Rotherby, across the fields to Rotherby wood. It was a new path of bare earth worn by successive feet of the goss, it was damp, and we all stopped and examined the footmarks that were to be seen in the mud. They were one way toward the wood in the distance.

We brought our prisoner into the corner of the house, where he and Mr. Hewitt were sitting. "I'm not quite sure what we can charge him with, unless it's anatomical robbery," Hewitt remarked. "But here's the criminal."

The man only looked down sulkily with an impatient, sullen expression. Hewitt spoke to him once or twice, and at last he said, in a strange accent, something that sounded like "Kekin jinnawoy."

"Kekin jinnawoy?" (not understood) asked Hewitt in the loud clear tone one instinctively adopts in talking to a foreigner who speaks no English.

The man understood and shook his head, but not another word would he say or another question answer.

"He's a foreign gypsy," Hewitt explained. "Just as I thought—a Wallachian in fact. There is an older and purer dialect than that of the English gypsies, and only some of the root words are alike. But I think we can make him explain to-morrow that the Fosters, at least, had nothing to do with, at any rate, cutting off the body's hand. Here it is, I think, and he gives the life of the folds of sackcloth from the ghastly object as it lay on the table, and then covered it again."

But what—what does it all mean?" Mr. Hewitt said, in bewildered astonishment. "Do you mean this man is an accomplice?"

"Not at all—the case was one of suicide, as I think you'll agree when I've explained. This man simply found the body hanging and took the hand."

"But what in the world for?"

"For the Hand of Glory, eh?" He turned to the gypsy and pointed to the hand on the table. "Vag varst (fire hand) eh?"

There was a quick gleam of intelligence in the man's eyes, but he said nothing. As for myself, I was more than astounded. Could it be possible that the old superstition of the Hand of Glory remained alive in a practical shape at this day?

"You know the superstition, of course," Hewitt said. "It did exist in this country in the last century, when there were plenty of dead men hanging at cross roads, and so on. On the continent, in some places, it has survived later. Among the Wallachians gypsies it has always been a great article of belief, and the superstition is even said to be active still. The belief is that the right hand of a dead man, cut off and dried over the smoke of certain herbs and hanged and provided with wicks at each finger made of the dead man's hair, becomes, when lighted at each wick (the wicks are greased, of course), a charm whereby a thief may walk without hindrance where he pleases in a strange house, push open all doors and take what he likes. No body can stop him, for everybody else is asleep."

"That's a good job," said the colonel, "else we should have had some work for Mr. Martin Hewitt here, which wouldn't be fair, as he's taking a rest. Who do you think of having arrested?"

"The two young Fosters. It's as plain as it can be—and a most revolting crime, too, had as Sneathy may have been. They came down from London to-day and went off deliberately to do it. That's their story. They were heard talking of it, asked to the direction in which he had gone and followed him—and with a rope."

"Isn't that rather an unusual form of murder—hanging?" Hewitt remarked.

"Perhaps it is," Mr. Hewitt replied. "But it's the case here, plain enough. It seems, in fact, that they had a way of threatening to hang him and even to cut off his hand if he used it to strike their mother. So that they appear to have carried out what might have seemed more like a threat than a punishment. Of course they may have strangled him first and hanged him afterward, by way of carrying out their threat and venting their spite on the mutilated body. But that they did it is plain enough to me. I've seen it all over and over it and I can certainly make them out in ordering their appearance. Indeed they were with him at the time, as I've found by their tracks on the footpath through the wood."

The colonel turned to Martin Hewitt. "Mr. Hewitt, you must know," he said, "is by way of being an expert on a particular line—and a very good one, too. I should say, judging by a case or two I have known of in this country."

Hewitt bowed and laughingly expressed a few last Mr. Hewitt should come to London and supplant him altogether. "It seems a curious case," he added.

Then my uncle and Mr. Hewitt turned on Martin Hewitt with doubts and many questions. "Why do you call it suicide?" Mr. Hewitt asked. "It is plain the Fosters were with him at the time, from the tracks. Do you mean to say that they stood there and watched Sneathy hang himself without interfering?"

"I don't," Hewitt replied, lighting a cigar. "I think I told you that they never saw Sneathy."

"Yes, you did; and, of course, that's what they said themselves when they were arrested. But the thing's impossible. Look at the tracks!"

"The tracks are exactly what revealed to me that it was impossible," Hewitt returned. "I'll tell you how the case unfolded itself to me, from the beginning. As for the information you gathered from Rotherby coachman, to begin with, the coachman, between the Fosters, which he overheard might well mean something less than murder. What did they say? They had been sent for in a hurry and had just, and a short consultation with their mother and sister. Henry said that the thing must be done, and at once; also that as there were two of them it would be easy. Robert said that Henry, as a doctor, would know best what to do. Now, Mr. Col. Brett, had been saying—before we learned these things from Mr. Hewitt—that Sneathy's behavior of late had become odd as to seem that of a madman. Then there was the story of his sudden attack on a tradesman in the village and equally sudden running away—exactly the sort of impulse, wild thing that madmen do. Why then might it not be reasonable to suppose that Sneathy had become mad—mad especially considering all the circumstances of the case, his seclusion in an inn and his disgrace and his horrible life with his wife and her family? Had become suddenly much worse and quite uncontrollable, so that the two wretched women, left alone with him, were driven to send in haste for Henry and Robert to help them. That would account for all. The madman's rage in after Sneathy had gone out. They are told in a hurried interview how affairs stand, and it is decided that Sneathy must be once secured and confined in an asylum. He is something of a rascal, but he is not a murderer. At this moment, the brothers determine to follow together at once and secure him wherever he may be. Then the meaning of their conversation is plain. The thing that must be done, and done at once, is the capture of Sneathy and his confinement in an asylum. Henry, as a doctor, would know what to do in regard to the necessary formalities. And they took a later in case a struggle should ensue, and it was found necessary to bind him. Very likely, was it?"

"Well, yes," Mr. Hewitt replied. "It certainly is. It never struck me in that light at all."

"That was because you believed to be guilty that a murder had been committed, and looked at the preliminary circumstances, which you learned from the light of your conviction. But now, come to my actual observations. I saw the footmarks across the fields and agreed with you (it was indeed obvious) that Sneathy had gone that way first, and that the brothers had followed, walking over his tracks. This state of the tracks continued until well into the wood, when suddenly the tracks of the brothers opened out and proceeded on each side of Sneathy's. The simple inference would seem to be, of course, that the one man had been walking alone, and the other two had been walking on each side of him; but of this I felt by no means certain. Another very simple explanation was available, which might chance to be the true one. It was just at the spot

where the brothers' tracks separated that the path became suddenly much muddier, because of the closer overhanging of the trees at the spot. The path was, as was to be expected, wet in the middle. It would be the most natural thing in the world for two well-dressed young men on arriving here to separate and walk on each side of the mud in the middle. On the other hand, a man in Sneathy's state (assuming him, for the moment, to be mad and contemplating suicide) would walk straight along the centre of the path, taking no note of mud or anything else. I examined all the tracks very carefully, and my theory was confirmed. The feet of the brothers had everywhere alighted on the driest spots, and the steps were of irregular lengths—which meant, of course, that they were picking their way; while Sneathy's footmarks had never turned aside, even for the dirtiest puddle. Here, then, were the rudiments of a theory."

"At the watercourse, of course, the footmarks ceased, because of the hard gravel. The body lay on a knoll at the left—a knoll covered with grass. On this the signs of footmarks were almost undiscoverable, although I am often able to discover tracks in grass that are invisible to others. Here, however, it was almost useless to spend much time in examination, for you and your man had been there, and what might have been there would be indistinguishable from another. Under the branch from which the man had hung there was an old tree stump, with a that top, where the tree had been sawn off. I examined this, and it became fairly apparent that Sneathy had stood on it when the rope was about his neck—his muddy footmark was plain to see; the mud was not smeared about, you see, as it probably would have been if he had been stood there forcibly and pushed off. It was a simple clear footprint—another hint at suicide."

"But there arose the objection that you mentioned yourself. Plainly the brothers Foster were following Sneathy and came this way. Therefore, if he hanged himself before they arrived, it would seem that they must have come across the body. There was indeed on the knoll a single muddy footprint was plain to see. It was a left corresponding to those on the bush behind the tree, and it was of a dead leaf, so must have been just detached. After my examination of the body I went to the bush, and there, in the track of it, were, as I said, sufficiently distinct knee marks. In one of which the knee had crashed a sprig of the bush against the ground—and from that sprig a leaf was missing. Behind the knee marks were the indentations of bare toes in the soft, bare earth under the bush, and thus the thing was plain. The poor lunatic had come in sight of the dangling rope, and the temptation to suicide was irresistible. But at that moment he must have heard the steps—probably the voices—of the brothers behind him on the winding path. He immediately hid in the bush till they had passed. It is probable that seeing who the men were and conjecturing that they were following him—think-

ing also, perhaps, of things that had occurred between them and himself—his inclination to self-destruction became completely unmanageable, with the result that he hanged himself."

"But before I inspected the bush I noticed one or two more things about the body. You remember I inquired if either of the brothers Foster were left-handed, and was assured that neither was. But surely the hand had been cut off by a left-handed man with a large, sharply pointed knife. For well away to the right of where the wrist had hung the knife-point had made a tiny triangular rent in the coat. So that the hand must have been held in the mutilator's right hand while he used the knife with his left—clearly a left-handed man."

"But most important of all about the body was the jagged hair over the right ear. Everywhere else the hair was well cut evenly—except so it seemed as though a good piece had been so to speak, worn off. What could involve want with a dead man's right hand and certain locks of his hair? Then it struck me suddenly—the man was hanged; it was the Hand of Glory!"

"Then, you remember, I went at your request to see the footprints of the Fosters on the part of the path past the watercourse. Here, again, it was muddy in the middle, and the two brothers had walked as far apart as before, although nobody had walked between them. A final proof, if one were needed, of my theory as to the three lines of footprints."

"Now I was to consider how to get at the man who had taken the hand. He should be punished for the mutilation, but beyond that he would be required as a witness. Now all the footmarks in the vicinity had been accounted for. There were those of the brothers and of Sneathy, which we have been speaking of; those of the rustic looking on, which, however, stopped a little way off, and did not interfere with one's view of observation; those of your man who had cut straight through the wood when he first saw the body and had come back the same way with you, and our own, which we had been careful to keep away from the others, consequently there was no track of the man who had cut off the hand; therefore it was certain that he must have come along the hard gravel by the watercourse, for that was the only possible path which would not tell the tale. Indeed, it seems

a likely path, though the wood for a passenger to take, coming from the high ground by the Shepperton road. Brett and I left you and traversed the watercourse, both up and down. We found a footprint at the top late by a man with a broken shoe. Right across to the bottom of the watercourse where it emerged from the wood there was no sign on either side of this man having left the gravel. (Where the body was, as you will remember, he would simply have stepped out of the gravel on to the grass, which I thought it useless to examine as I have explained.) But at the bottom, by the lane, the footprint appeared again. This was the direction in which I was to search for a left-handed gypsy, and broken-shod shoe, probably a gypsy, and most probably a foreign gypsy—because a foreign gypsy would be the most likely to hold still the belief in the Hand of Glory. I conjectured the man to be a stranger from a land of gypsies—one who had got behind the curtains and had made a dash out across the wood after it, so at the end of the lane I look for a patrin. This is a sign that gypsies leave to guide strangers following up. Sometimes it is a heap of stones, sometimes a few stones, sometimes a mark on the ground, and usually a couple of twigs crossed, with the longer twig pointing the road. Guided by these patrin we came in the end on the gypsy camp just as it was settling down for the night. We made ourselves agreeable (as Brett was unable to describe to you better than I can), we left them, and after they had got to sleep we came back and watched for the gentleman who is now in the lock-up. He would, of course, seize the first opportunity of treating his ghastly trophy in the prescribed way, and I guessed he would choose midnight, for that is the time the superstition teaches that the hands should be repaired. We made a few small preparations, collared him, and now you've got him. And I should like to hear from you let the brothers Foster go the better."

"But why didn't you tell me all the conclusions you had arrived at, at the time?" asked Mr. Hewitt.

"Well, really," Hewitt replied, with a quick smile, "you were so positive, and some of the traces I relied on were so small that it would probably have been a long argument and a loss of time. But more than that, confess—if I had told you bluntly that Sneathy's hand had been taken away to make a medicinal charm to enable a thief to push through a locked door and steal plate calmly under the owners' nose what would you have said?"

"Well, well, perhaps I should have been a little skeptical. Appearances combined so completely to point to the Fosters as murderers that any other explanation, although I had a hunch of my own, and that—well, no, I confess, I shouldn't have believed in it. But it is a startling thing to find such superstitions alive nowadays."

"Yes, perhaps it is. Yet we find survivals of the sort very frequently. The Wallachians, however, are horribly superstitious still—the gypsies among them are of course worse. Don't you remember the case reported a few months ago in which a child was ordered as a sacrifice in Wallachia in order to bring rain? And that was not done by gypsies, either. Even in England, as late as 1875, a poor paralyzed Frenchman was killed by being 'swum' for witchcraft—that was in Essex. And less atrocious cases of belief in wizardry occur again and again even now."

Then Mr. Hewitt and my uncle fell

brushed straight back with no parting. "This doesn't look very symmetrical, does it?" Hewitt remarked, pointing to the locks over the right ear. They were shorter just there than on the other side, and apparently very clumsily cut, whereas in every other part the hair appeared to be rather well and carefully trimmed. Mr. Hewitt said nothing, but fingered a little as though he considered that valuable time was being wasted over irrelevant trivialities.

Presently, however, he spoke. "There is very little to be learned from the body, is there?" he said. "I think I'm quite best to go about it, as a doctor."

After which Mr. Hewitt came toward the coachman and asked in what direction Mr. Sneathy had gone. The coachman replied that it was in the direction of Rotherby wood, by the winding footpath that led through it. But as he spoke he distinctly, with the corner of his eye, saw the other brother take a halter from a hook by the stable door and put it into his own pocket.

So far for the earlier events, whereof I learned later but by bits. It was on the day of the arrival of the brothers Foster at their old home, and I asked him more than two hours after the incident last set down, that news of Mr. Sneathy came to Col. Brett's place, where Hewitt and I were sitting and chatting with the colonel. The news was that Mr. Sneathy had committed suicide—had been found hanging, in fact, to a tree in Rotherby wood, just by the side of the footpath.

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Hewitt and I had of course at this time never heard of Mr. Sneathy, and the colonel told us what little he knew. He had never spoken to the man, he said, indeed nobody in the place outside Rotherby.

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SURE FITS!

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine
combined with the soothing and expectorant
properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

**A PERFECT CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS**

Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat,
Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL,
AND LUNG DISEASES. Obstinate coughs which
resist other remedies yield promptly to this
pleasant piny syrup.

PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE.
BOTTLED BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

<p>LATEST ENGLISH PARIS GERMAN FASHIONS</p>	<h1>Robinson & Co.</h1> <p>400 AND 402 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG.</p>	<p>AVAILABLE TO YOU ALL.</p>
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Fashionable Goods.

The abundant Harvest, which will soon be housed, demands for the people of this country a better class of FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

WE

Have lately added to our already Mammoth Store "A NEW DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT", which facilitates the display of our immense importations.

WE

Will be pleased to have our out-of-town customers call on us or write for samples.

GENERAL DRY GOODS.

Our stock of General and Fancy Dry Goods is now fully complete.

NOTE --

New Fall Jackets
 " " Caps
 " " Golf Cloths
 " " Underwear
 " " Hosiery and Gloves
 " Ribbons and Laces.

DRESS GOODS.

New Black Crepons
 " Colored "
 " Boucle Effects
 " Mohair Weaves
 " Scotch Suitings
 " Irish Tweeds
 " Imported Plaids
 " Costume Cloths
 " Black & Colored Diagonals
 " Bannockburn Tweeds.

ROBINSON & CO. ROBINSON & CO.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
THOS. CLAXTON.
OFFERS SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
at this time of the year for Musical
instruments of all kinds, especially
for sale before **CHRISTMAS** Presents.

Note the following reductions.

AUTOHARPS VERY BEST MAKES.			
3	Conis,	regular \$4.00,	reduced to \$2.50
4	"	" 5.00,	" 3.00
5	"	" 6.00,	" 3.75
5	"	" 17.00,	" 8.50
6	"	" 22.00,	" 11.50
6	"	" 30.00,	" 15.00

CLAXTON'S STANDARD GUITARS,
(Solid Mahogany) reduced from \$12.
00 to \$8.00.

CLAXTON'S SPECIAL BANJO'S, worth
\$12.00, reduced to \$8.00.

CLAXTON'S SPECIAL MANDOLIN,
(Gib's, Maple and Mahogany), re-
duced from \$8.00 to \$6.00.

NOTE—We keep the best stock of
Band Instruments and all Band Sup-
plies in Canada, and our prices are the
lowest for High-grade Instruments.
We have **Besson**, **Courtois** and **Higham**
Cornets and the celebrated **Excelsior**
and **Howard Reynold** Cornets always
in hand.

Complete catalogue of everything
musical sent free. Address

T. Claxton
197 Young St., Toronto.

**WHILE WE LIVE
WE'LL CROW**

—ABOUT—

Young & Co's.

Cheap Groceries.

THEY SELL AT WHOLESALE PRICES FOR CASH.

HAVE HEAPS OF GROCERIES, LOTS OF APPLES AND

- LOW PRICES. -

YOUNG - & - CO.

all at The Red Front Store.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.	MUTUAL PRINCIPLE.
THE : PEOPLES' : INSURANCE	
And is sold about one-half the rates charged by old system companies.	
THE MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION.	
New business for June, 1895	\$5,917,805.00
New business for June, 1894	5,666,050.00
Net Increase 1895	251,715.00
Reserve Fund nearly.	\$4,000,000.00
Death claims paid over	22,000,000.00
Insurance in force over	200,000,000.00
A. C. McEOWN,	JAS. A. SMART,
GENERAL AGENT.	LOCAL AGENT.

WE SLEEP AT NIGHT AFTER 10 P. M.,

BUT ALL DAY ARE
BUSY HUNTING UP
"ATTRACTIVE GOODS"

FOR OUR MANY
CUSTOMERS.

This week we are showing St. r-
ling silver mounted—
Ebony Hand Mirrors
" Hair Brushes
" Nail Files
" Polishers
" Brushes
Military Brushes
Shoe Horns
Button Hooks.

The above are very choice
goods, and your inspection is
invited at

**D. A.
REESOR'S**

JEWELRY STORE.
ISSUER
OF MARRIAGE
LICENSES.

RAILWAY AND STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Call on or write to E. C. Paterson,
C.P.R. City Ticket Agent, Brandon,
for full information. Tickets of fare
to all points in America, and by any
steamship line, to the Old Country.
His rates are the lowest and the con-
nections made are the best.

LOCAL NEWS.

Town lots are selling fast at Carroll.
J. Ingram, Wawanesa, was in the
city last week.

Brandon buyers bought 41,000 bush-
els of wheat last week.

The Rev. Mr. Mellick occupied the
Baptist pulpit Sunday last.

The Brandon Teachers' convention
will be held on the 22nd and 23rd inst.

J. H. Hughes made a big purchase
of lumber at Rat Portage the other day.

The Baptist church is getting on a
brand new porch and other improve-
ments.

W. A. Lang, R. J. Thurston and A.D.
Cameron, were visiting in Carberry
last week.

The Y.M.C.A. held the first of a series
of social meetings in their rooms this
evening.

It is understood J. A. Christie will
erect a \$1,500 skating rink in Carberry
this fall.

Mr. John McKelvie now again has
the Royal hotel opened and running at
full blast.

Mr. A. E. Mitchell is now snugly
located in his new store in the McKin-
non block.

Dr. Fraser will give his medical talk
in the Y.M.C.A. rooms on the evening
of the 19th.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and
do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by
all druggists.

Mr. A. A. Arnitt's family have left
for Carberry to reside, where Mr. Arnitt
has been for some months.

Mr. Orde, of Lindsay, brother of W.
L. Orde, in the Land Office, spent some
days in the city last week.

It is said Canon O'Meara will preach
in St. Matthew's here on the 17th in
aid of the missions of the Diocese of
Rupert's Land.

Skating has commenced on arms of
the Assiniboine, but our advice to the
boys is to keep off the treacherous
river till the ice is stronger.

Karl's Clover Root, the great Blood
purifier gives freshness and clearness to
the complexion and cures Constipation.
25c, 50c, \$1.00. For sale by N. J.
Halpin.

On Friday evening Mesdames K.
Campbell, J. Shirliff, J. A. Ovas, D.
McKelvie, Miss Flemming and Messrs.
Porterfield, Deane and Sharpe, gave a
concert at Chater.

Catarrah is a constitutional disease
and cannot be cured by local applica-
tions. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a consti-
tutional remedy; it cures catarrah be-
cause it purifies the blood.

A novelty in advertising is shown in
a Scotch church. The congregation
could not pay its minister, to help
them out of their dilemma a soap firm
offered to pay \$500 a year for five years
on condition that its advertisement be
hung up in front of the gallery in the
church. The offer was accepted.

At the annual meeting of the Hockey
club Tuesday evening last week the
following officers were appointed: vice-
president, W. A. Macdonald, Q.C.; sec-
retary, Herbert L. Rixon; captain, W.
Macdonald; vice-captain, Hugh Camp-
bell; committee, G. B. Coleman, James
Merritt and T. Burns. Our seniors and
juniors were amalgamated. Black and
gold were selected as the colors, and a
resolution passed to join the league.

"Jack" Dempsey the pugilist is dead.

Mr. Cunningham, who is building a
livery stable at Carroll, is an old Bran-
donite.

The Souris Trustees are charging
non-resident school pupils 50c per
month.

R. Crawford threshed 320 bushels of
oats on Frank Magee's farm in 40
minutes recently.

The Misses Cameron, on 13th St.,
gave a pleasant dancing party on
Thursday evening last.

The local poultry association think
of holding an exhibition of dogs, cats
and poultry in March.

They had a collision of freight trains
at Poplar Point last week, but fortu-
nately no one was hurt.

Hockey players should bear in mind
they can purchase the best of sticks at
Cliffe's book store cheap.

A fine lot of business stationery
blank books, etc., just opened at Cliffe's
book store. Prices the lowest.

Neepawa section has two farmers
that had 64 and 62 bushels of wheat
respectively per acre this year.

The Rev. Mr. Harding is busy hand
shaking these times on his return from
his long visit to the Old Country.

The Winnipeg council are trying to
make the local barbers pay a license
fee. That surely is a barbarous tax.

Neepawa wants electric lights and
power. A company is applying for in-
corporation with a capital of \$20,000.

Eatvan was left one whole Sunday
last without church service, and it is
said the Old Boy said all the services.

The Minnedosa Tribune urges the
construction of a road between that
place and Lake Dauphin in the hope
of attracting trade.

"Prof." Wallace is suspected of steal-
ing \$50 from R. Hamilton, Hamilton,
and making another haul from one
Brown at Oak River.

Shiloh's cure is sold on a guarantee.
It cures Incipient Consumption. It is
the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a
dose 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. For sale by
N. J. Halpin.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your
Blood, clear your complexion, regulate
your bowels and make your head clear
as a bell. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. For
sale by N. J. Halpin.

Very instructive harvest thanks giv-
ing services were held in St. Matthew's
on Sunday last. The church was most
beautifully decorated and there were
flowers in abundance.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and
Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket
size contains twenty-five, only 25c.
Children love it. Sold by druggists.
For sale by N. J. Halpin.

The inmates of the Brandon Asylum
enjoyed a dance on Halloween, while
some of our citizens enjoyed a "dancing
mad" next morning on seeing the up-
turns and disappearances.

A Viridite is said to be victimizing
Winnipeg hotels with cash. It is a
question which is the worse: the hotel
that takes the bad coin, or the man
who drinks the bad whiskey.

Ed. Henry, the veteran thresher of
the Oak River district, got his separator
burnt on Monday night last. At the
same time there were about 300 bushels
of oats burnt for Wm. Naisbitt. Ed.
left the same night for Brandon to pur-
chase a new outfit.—Rapid City Re-
porter.

Otto vs. David.—This was a county
court case, tried at Killarney, before
Judge Locke. It arose out of a shooting
scrape in June, 1894, when David shot
at Otto, while he was tearing down a
dam on the Little Pembina river,
which David had built, and which he
alleged prevented the water flowing
over his land. David was tried at
Brandon, when he was found not guilty,
as it was contended that he was justifi-
ed in shooting, as Otto was committing
a trespass on his land in tearing down
the dam. Judge Locke entered a ver-
dict for Otto for \$250. Mr. Hagel, Q.C.,
appeared for Otto, and Mr. Howell,
Q.C., for David.—Free Press.

Intelligence has been received from
Cypress River of an appalling accident
to Mr. J. Diehl. It appears that yester-
day evening he took out his gun, pre-
paratory to shooting prairie chickens,
and shortly after the report of the gun
was heard. On going out his son dis-
covered him lying dead with a gunshot
wound in his head. Beyond this nothing
is known. Mr. Diehl was one of the
most highly respected and well known
farmers in the district, having been
councillor for some years past. He
leaves behind him, to mourn his loss,
a widow and large family, the eldest
being a son 15 years of age. His
melancholy death comes as a shock to
his many sorrowing friends who are
unable to express sufficiently their
sympathy with the bereaved family.—
Glenboro Gazette.

Chas. Day, a young man working in
the thrashing gang of Stephenson &
Bell at Huntington, met with a fatal
accident while working about the sepa-
rator on the farm of Mr. John Mc-
Gregor on Friday last. In throwing
up sheaves or straw from the side of
the machine his fork was caught by a
swiftly running belt, and the handle
flying from his hands struck him with
great force in the stomach or abdomen.
He was taken up and medical assist-
ance procured at once, but the internal
injuries were so great that little or
nothing could be done except to alle-
viate pain. He lingered until Satur-
day night and died. The unfortunate
young fellow who was a brother of
Wm. Day, who for some time resided
with Mr. Jones in that district, had
not been a very long time out from
Ontario. The funeral took place on
Sunday, and he was buried in the
cemetery at Griswold.—Plaindealer.

Nov. 21st is Thanksgiving Day and a
public holiday.

Mrs. Kirchhoffer and daughter are
in Winnipeg visiting.

Lake Dauphin country has a popu-
lation of 8,000 people.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin passed through
on Saturday night's express for Virden.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Quinn have returned
to the city from their long wedding
trip.

The boys played a "transfiguration"
game on a law office this city Hall
yesterday.

Miss Teresa Smyth, sister of Mrs.
Vincent, is on a visit to her uncle Mr.
G. D. Smyth.

Detective Foster, W. W. Carrother
and Miss Foster assisted at a concert at
Griswold last Thursday.

The Brandon Machine Works are
making enlargements and improve-
ments in their premises.

Dr. Vanstone, of Wawanesa, who
came to the hospital on Friday with
diphtheria lies very low.

The compilation of the voters' lists
has been quietly done, but there may
be some fun at the revision.

Dr. Fleming went to Lauder last
week to assist Dr. McEwan, of Portney,
in some complicated surgery.

Durant has been found guilty of
murdering Blanche Lamonte at San
Francisco, but has applied for a
trial.

Mr. Anson Cartwright is dangerously
ill. On a telegram Monday Mr. Mail
by went out to look after some busi-
ness for him.

The municipality of Daly has given
the construction of a bridge over the
Hekatchewan, from Dennis, to R. Mc-
Cann, at this city.

One city has taken another drop of
ice, at most country points; this is
in consequence of a general weakening
at the great centres.

Shortis, the Beauharnois murderer
has been sentenced to be hanged on
3rd Jan., and Holmes the multi mur-
derer is to swing also.

The Rev. D. A. Stoddard, M. A.,
Episcopal minister at Bradwardine,
has had the degree of B. D. conferred
upon him by the Archbishop.

The Assiniboine Lumber Co. have
done a most extensive season's busi-
ness, and are making preparations for
more business than ever last season.

The arm laborers who came here
from the east some months ago, are
gradually wending their way back,
like crows on the approach of winter.

The most select stock of wedding
stationery, correspondence cards, fine
writings and envelopes to match, ever
brought to the city, is now in stock at
Cliffe's Bookstore. Call and see samples
and get prices.

Paper was well met at the banks
here on the fourth. There is a certain
percentage always in the soup, and
farmers' failures to pay are only too
often the result of not knowing when
their paper matures.

The Souris Plaindealer does not like
our write-up of that town. Probably
not; if it only appeared in the Plain-
dealer, it would suit better. There is,
however, nothing to hinder our con-
fessing from improving on it.

The Brandon assizes commence on
Nov. 12th, and will be taken by Mr.
Justice Killam. So far there are only
three cases for trial.—Queen vs. Henry
—arson, Queen vs. Oliver—assault,
Queen vs. McGuffin—thief.

Old Country Tickets at the old stand
—Todd's Ticket Office—at lowest rates.
You can have choice routes, best ac-
commodation, and landed in Liverpool
in 9 days. See Todd before you buy,
cor. of Leader Lane and Rosser Ave.,
formerly Reesor's jewelry store.

Before this year is out we will en-
large and otherwise improve the MAIL,
to give our readers more reading. Our
circulation has more than doubled
since we put in our new plant in June
last, showing that a newspaper can
grow and thrive without government
paw. We will endeavor to merit the
confidence the people are placing in
the MAIL.

The ladies of the Women's Hospital
Aid Society wish to thank the citizens
of Brandon who so cheerfully and
generously responded to their solicita-
tions in aid of the hospital. There are
a number whom the collectors have
been unable to call upon as yet—but
will soon—and no doubt they will meet
with the same cordial reception. The
money collected is to be devoted to the
purchase of rubber matting for the
stairs and corridors of the hospital.
Amount received so far \$189.

To choke off the Separate School
organ's blathers, and bring them to a
test, we make the following proposition
to advertisers. We will give any one
of them a column's advertising free
who will examine the bonafide mail-
ing books of the Times and the MAIL
if he does not find the bonafide circula-
tion of the MAIL substantially double
that of the Times at the following
offices combined: Alexander, McIte,
Napkins, Methven, Carroll, Nesbitt,
Souris, Routhwaite, McGregor, Rapid
City, Oak River and Oak Lake. We
will require the evidence of the post
master at all places or an affidavit
from a responsible party in the Times
as to the bonafide circulation, and we
will give the same. Those chaps may
lie as much about their own circula-
tion as they can get the people to be-
lieve, but we will not suffer them
longer to lie about the MAIL. For
instance the circulation of the MAIL at
Alexander is 48 and that of the Times
30, while the circulation of the MAIL
at Rapid City is 32, and of the Times
the whole of NINE, and so on of the
rest. Come Annias, show up or
shut up.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

WE REFER TO

Edward's Dessicated Soup.

A Scotch preparation, consisting
of Beef and Vegetables, in a con-
centrated form. Each pound
represents 7 POUNDS OF BEEF
AND 6 POUNDS OF VEGE-
TABLES.

ONE TABLESPOONFUL makes
a basin of Rich Soup in a few
minutes, so that a hot lunch can
be prepared quickly and without
trouble.

IT'S THE PROPER THING
AND IS ECONOMICAL.

JUST ARRIVED

Gorgonzola Cheese
" Caspale "
Edam "
Stilton "
French Cheese, in Glass Pots
McLaren's Large "
" Medium "
" Small "
" Individual

SMITH & BURTON

THE CASH GROCERY STORE.

MACDONALD BLOCK, ROSSE AVENUE.

TELEPHONE 202 A.

Our warehouse is for wholesale and
mail orders only.

VIRIDEN.

Mr. S. S. Colter has sold out his flour
and feed business to Mr. David Fraser.
We understand Mr. Hoover will still
continue to be salesman.

Mr. John McArthur, a well known
resident of this district some years
ago, brother of Mrs. J. J. Canfield, met
with a fatal accident near Butte City,
Mont., recently.

Mr. Thos. Tapp, owner of the Virden
Cheese factory, brought 1,200 pounds
of cheese in for Pines & Merrick this
week. He has several thousand
pounds of this season's cheese yet to
dispose of.

An important meeting of Virden
Black Freemasonry will be held in the
Orange hall on the evening of Friday
Nov. 8th, when a number of candidates
from Souris will be present for initiation.
Several officers will come up
from Winnipeg and other points for
the occasion. Every member is re-
quested to be present.

The second annual convention of the
Dennis Teachers' association will be
held in Virden on Nov. 14th and 15th,
and a good programme is being pre-
pared for the occasion. On the Friday
evening a public meeting will be held.
Teachers are reminded that the gov-
ernment grant will be paid to all
schools whose teachers attend these
conventions. Those travelling by rail
must take a receipt from the agent
when they procure their ticket if they
desire to take advantage of the re-
duced rate.

Mosomin, Nov. 4.—The coroners' in-
quest and investigation into the Sarah
Thompson poisoning case is still going
on very slowly, only four or five wit-
nesses being examined daily. W.
White, Q.C. is acting for the crown,
and Mr. F. F. Forbes for the Thompson
family. The evidence so far is very
conflicting and damaging to members
of the family. The history of the case
is as follows: The girl, Sarah Jane
Thompson, had been living with her
father and three brothers in a one-
roomed miserable shanty for a number
of years. She had several children
all of which died, and when found
poisoned, was about to become the
mother of another. As the circum-
stances and cause of her death were
suspicious, a coroners' inquest is being
held. The brothers are all more or less
weak minded, as also is the father, and
it is hard to say as to whether they are
responsible for the case. The result
of the inquest is awaited with inter-
est.

CAUTION.

The public are cautioned against
purchasing or negotiating a promissory
note now supposed to be in the hands
of J. S. Gibson, for \$40 made by R. Tel-
ler in my favor, as no value has been
received for the same.

J. C. STADEN,
Routhwaite, Nov. 2nd, 1895.

R. GOUCHER & JOHNSON.

VVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVV
BRANDON LAUNDRY

AND

DYE WORKS:

South end of 9th Street

VVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVV
Goods called for and delivered promptly.

P. O. BOX 345.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

S. BIGG.....

TRANSFER, WOOD AND COAL.

Orders to be left at Murdoch's

Second-hand Store, 5th Street.

TELEPHONE NO. 30.

Rosser Avenue, Brandon, Man.

FURNER'S

Direct Importations of

MILLINERY.

FALL STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

LATEST NOVELTIES FROM

LONDON AND PARIS.

Wholesale and Retail.

McINTYRE BLOCK,

422 MAIN STREET.

Winnipeg.

-W. MILLER-

Tinsmith, Plumber, &c.

Telephone 163.

A choice selection of New Goods just
to hand from the East, which I have
marked at away-down prices—for cash.
Send in your order for fixing Stoves
and Furnaces before the rush comes on.
Repairs always on hand.

COAL OIL.

"Note Telephone 163."

Ask your Druggist for



Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER

A DAINTY FLORAL EXTRACT
For Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath.



Hammond's FURS

In dealing with us you have a

LARGE STOCK

to select from.

A HOUSE

backed by a healthy reputation.

STYLES

that demand attention.

NOVELTIES

in advance of the season.

FIT AND WORKMANSHIP

on which a reputation is built.

PRICES LOW

consistent with high quality.

ALTERING, AND REPAIRING

Thirty years' experience.

Send for Catalogue

Correspondence solicited.

HAMMOND, WILSON

BARGAINS

That's what we're all after when
we want to buy or sell.

Especially at this season of the
year when we are changing residence
renovating do we want them.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

We aim at keeping all needs,
house-keeping—Stoves, Furnish-
ings, Crockery, etc., etc. NEW
SECOND-HAND, we can meet all
the demands of all classes.

If you have goods you wish to
sell at proper prices we are also re-
ady to buy them.

Corner of 8th Street and
Avenue, opposite Fleming's Drug
Store.

TELEPHONE 59.

M. MURDOCK

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Saddlery Firm...

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM OF

S. & H. BORBRIDGE

Manufacturers of Double and Sin-
gle Harness of all kinds, Ladies' and Gen-
tlemen's Saddles, Robes, Horse Clothing,
Trunks, Valises, Etc., and Importers
Saddlery Hardware, have opened up
(for an indefinite time)

A Branch Store in Brandon.

Under the management of the under-
signed. They have now on hand over
a carload of well-selected goods in these
lines, which will be run off during the
next two months at very low prices for
Spot Cash. Intending purchasers will
find it to their advantage to call and
examine goods and prices. Address all
communications to D. Geddes, Manager.

S. & H. BORBRIDGE.

D. GEDDES, MANAGER.

CORNER 6TH STREET, ROSSE AVENUE.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.